Hatigarm Scans

# Jiang Ye

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## Credits

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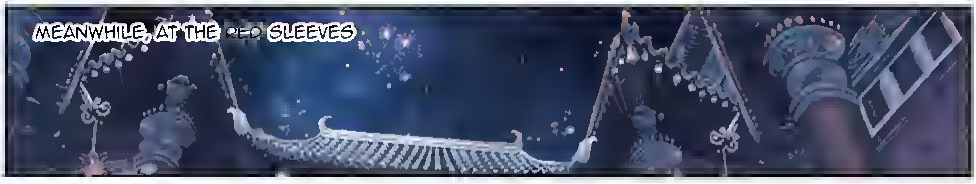
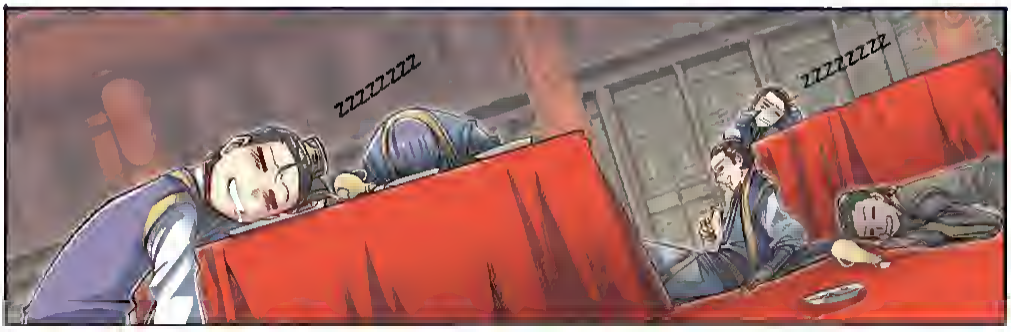
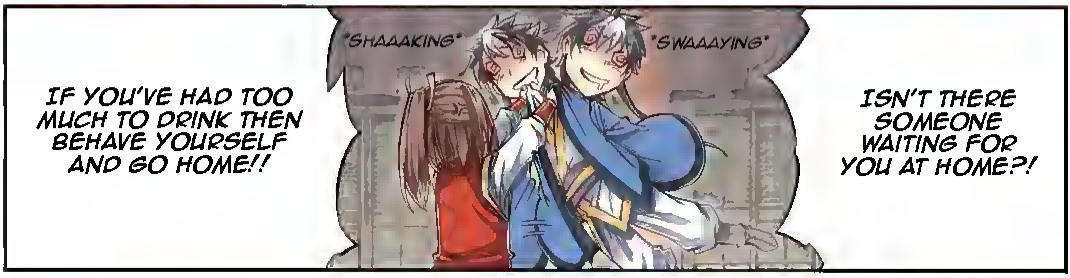
兩大名帖誕生夜
第三十一回
CHAPTER 31 THE NIGHT OF THE BIRTH OF THE TWO GREAT NOTES

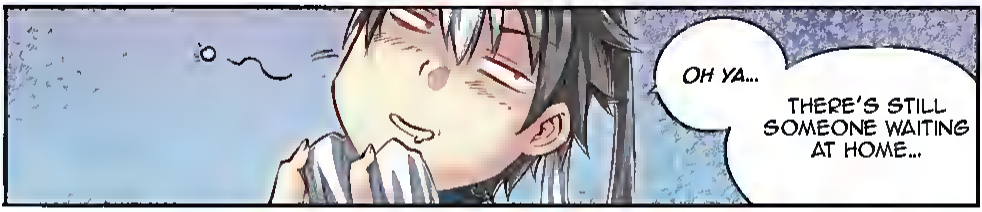
...
.....
STILL NOT BACK...


MEANWHILE, AT THE RED SLEEVES


ZZZZZZZ
ZZZZZZZ

.....
NING QUE!


IF YOU'VE HAD TOO MUCH TO DRINK THEN BEHAVE YOURSELF AND GO HOME!!
*SHAAAKING*
*SWAAAYING*
ISN'T THERE SOMEONE WAITING FOR YOU AT HOME?!


OH YA...
THERE'S STILL SOMEONE WAITING AT HOME...

MISS SHUI ZHU'ER...
.....
PAPER...
BRUSH...
OK...

ERK...

EEUUGHHH
...

HELP ME SEND THIS TO 4...47TH LIN ALLEY...
LET'S SEE WHAT YOU WROTE WHEN YOU'RE THIS DRUNK
"SANGSANG, THIS YOUNG MASTER IS TOO DRUNK TODAY, SO I'M NOT GOING BACK."
"REMEMBER TO FINISH DRINKING THE LEFTOVER CHICKEN SOUP LEFT ON THE STOVE."
[REFERRING TO HIMSELF]
.....
THIS WRITING IS SO MESSY I CAN BARELY MAKE IT OUT
.....
COME COME COME
DRINK DRINK DRINK

STOP!
!
.....
BOSS JIAN HAS SPOKEN! NO ONE IS TO LET NING QUE DRINK ANY MORE!
AND NING QUE! ONCE YOU'RE DONE DRINKING THIS SOBERING SOUP, GO TO THE BATHS AND WASH OFF THE STINK OF ALCOHOL ON YOU! BOSS JIAN WANTS TO SEE YOU!
*SIGH...*

MY HEAD HURTS...
AFTER ENTERING THE ACADEMY,
YOUR KNOWLEDGE HASN'T INCREASED,
BUT YOUR WILLINGNESS TO DRINK HAS!

"BURP!"
CHEH! YOU STINK OF ALCOHOL!
SORRY...
.....
THOSE LIKE CHU YOUXIAN, SITU YILAN CAN AFFORD TO PLAY,
BUT A PENNILESS YOUNGSTER LIKE YOU HAS NO RIGHT TO PLAY.

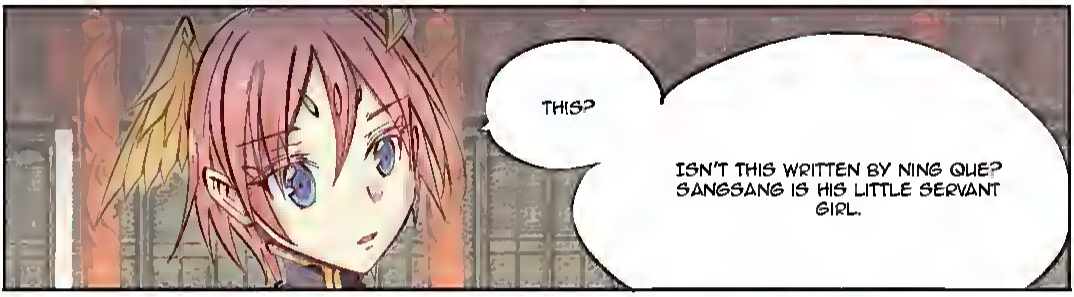
GET UP! GET UP!
"URRGH"
TIME TO GO
IT'S OVER. FINALLY I CAN GET SOME REST...
"YAWN_"
"RUSTLE"
HEYO! MISS SHUI ZHU'ER, THIS OLD PRIEST IS HERE!
HEAVEN'S WAY SOUTHERN GATE GRAND ATTENDANT
CHARM MASTER
YAN SE

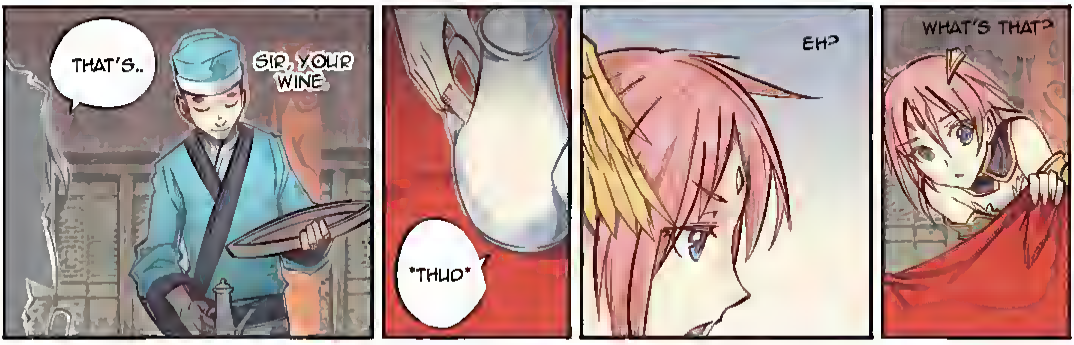
OH, YOU'RE HERE!
HAHAHA
MISS, YOU'D BETTER GO WASH YOUR FACE FIRST!
CAN'T GO AROUND BEING AS DIRTY AS THIS OLD PRIEST.
I'LL DRINK SOME WINE WHILE WAITING FOR YOU!
OK!
THIS IS...?
MMM...
THE LIGHT WINE AT RED SLEEVES IS INDEED GOOD.
.....
!!!
THIS! THIS WRITING!!

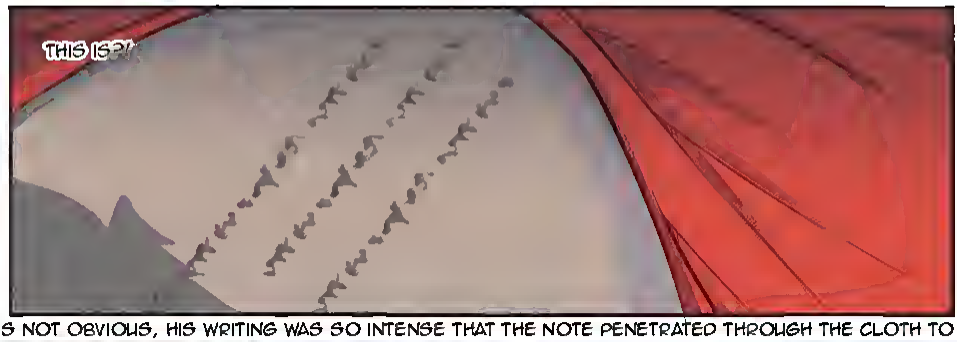
*DAB*
*WRITE*
!!
*SHA--!!*

[THE WORD USED HERE, 'TONG', ACTUALLY HAS MULTIPLE MEANINGS IN THIS CONTEXT, ALTHOUGH ALL ARE RELATED TO THE BROAD IDEA OF FLOW.]
.....
DOES IT MAKE SENSE*?
NO. IT DOESN'T...
NGH...
MISTER, WHAT ARE YOU THINKING ABOUT? SO TRANSFIXED?
OH?
HEHE, I'M BACK.
THAT'S RIGHT.
JUST NOW, FOR SOME REASON, I SMELT CHICKEN SOUP...
REALLY STRANGE
THAT'S THE SMELL OF HOME.
RIGHT, MISS SHUI ZHU'ER,
DO YOU KNOW WHO THIS GIRL CALLED SANGSANG IS? TO BE ABLE TO MAKE THIS PERSON WORRY ABOUT HER SO INTENSELY...

[NOTE: THIS IS ONE WAY IN WHICH THE NOTE DIDN'T MAKE SENSE: THE NOTE STATED THAT HE WASN'T GOING HOME, BUT THE WRITING GAVE OFF THE STRONG SENSE OF WANTING TO GO HOME. CF. THE ADVICE GIVEN TO NING QUE IN CHAPTER 30: BECAUSE HE IS DRUNK, HIS REAL FEELINGS CAME OUT IN THE ESSENCE OF THE WRITING DESPITE THE ACTUAL CHOICE OF WORDS.]




[NOTE: IF IT'S NOT OBVIOUS, HIS WRITING WAS SO INTENSE THAT THE NOTE PENETRATED THROUGH THE CLOTH TO THE TABLE.]

[NOTE: ANOTHER USE OF 'TONG', THIS TIME NOTING THAT IT DIDN'T MAKE SENSE FOR HIM TO BE THINKING OF HER SO INTENSELY TO EVOKE THE SENSATION OF WANTING TO GO HOME WHEN SHE WAS JUST A SERVANT GIRL AND NOT, SAY, HIS MOTHER OR WIFE.]

THE NEXT DAY
YOUNG MASTER!
I RARELY SEE YOU DRINK SO MUCH WINE..
*GLUG* *GLUG*
LAST NIGHT I WAS JUST TOO HAPPY, SO I DRANK A LITTLE TOO MUCH.
I JUST DIDN'T GET ROUND TO TELLING YOU,
*WIPE*
I SEEM TO HAVE DISCOVERED...
A WAY TO UNDERSTAND THOSE BOOKS IN THE "OLD LIBRARY"!

ALTHOUGH THERE'S ONLY A SLIVER OF HOPE, BUT AS LONG AS THERE'S A POSSIBILITY...
THEN I
MUST HOLD ON!
I'M GOING!
THE OLD LIBRARY

THIS IS...
THE WORLD WITHIN THE BOOK?!
A MOUNTAIN?!
?!
U

"CRASH—"
"SPLASH"
"GASP!"
WHAT WAS THAT...
!

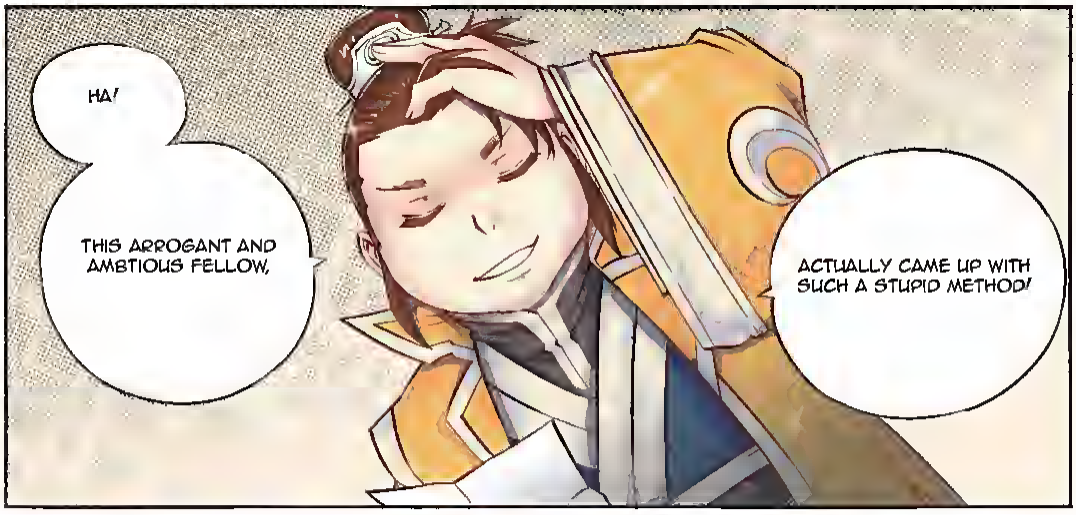
"COUGH!"
"COUGH!"
"COUGH!"
DAMN. DAMNIT!
CONFUCIUS ONCE SAID..

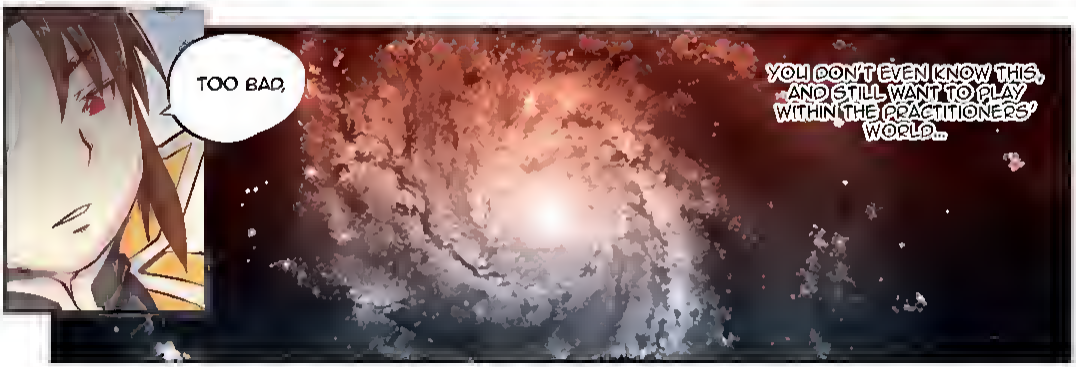
THAT THERE IS LITTLE MEANING IN FORCING THINGS.
YOUR PERSEVERANCE IS IMPRESSIVE, AND YOU'VE EVEN FOUND AN INTERESTING METHOD.
BUT, SINCE IT'S IMPOSSIBLE,
DON'T KEEP GOING ON.
SIGH.
.....
THIS TIME ROUND, CAN YOU STILL SHOW ME A WAY FORWARD?

SECOND SHIXIONG* IS ALSO REALLY JUST WANTING TO STUDY YIN RITUAL PROCESSES* OUT OF NOWHERE..
MAKING ME HAVE TO COME HERE AGAIN
*LEAFS THROUGH BOOKS*

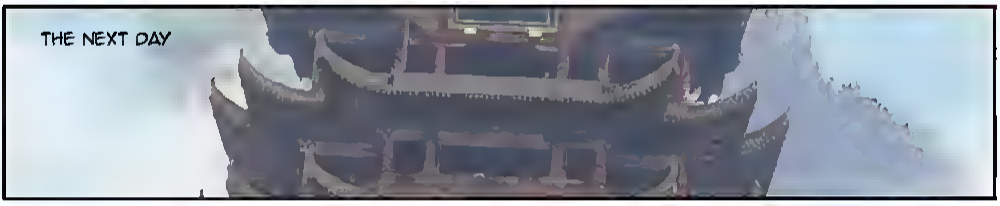
[NOTE1: 'SHIXIONG' REFERS TO ONE'S MALE SENIOR.]

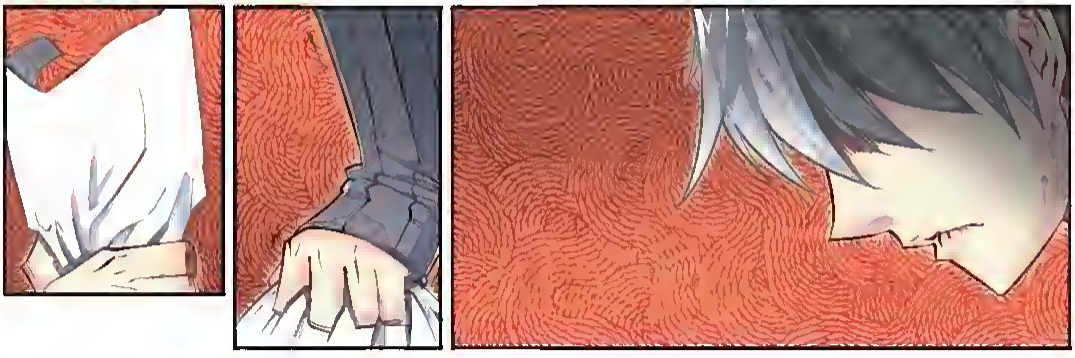
[NOTE2: REFERRING TO SHANG DYNASTY SOCIETAL PRACTICES.]



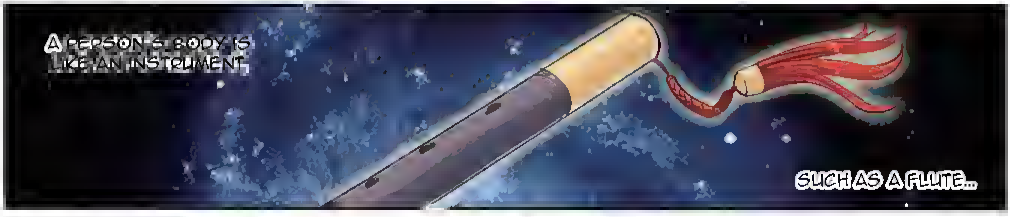



I REALLY CAN'T TELL WHETHER YOU'RE A GENIUS OR AN IDIOT

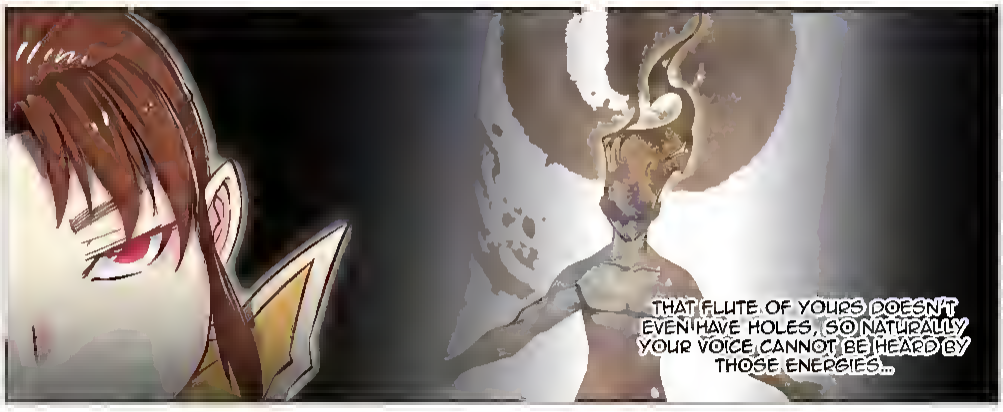




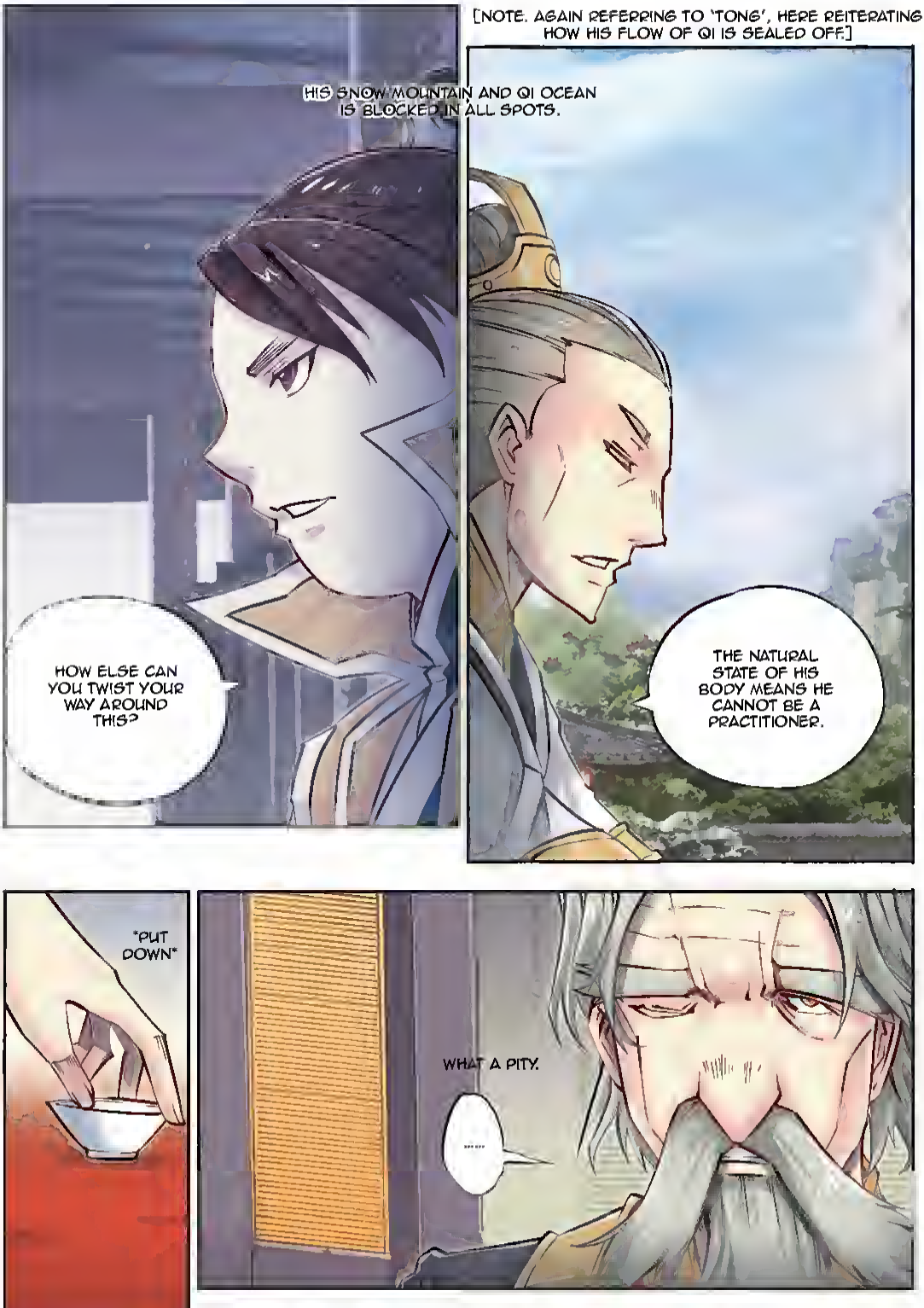
[NOTE: ANOTHER USE OF 'TONG', HERE REFERRING TO HIS INABILITY TO BECOME A PRACTITIONER DUE TO HIS LACK OF QI FLOW.]



TO LET HEAVEN AND EARTH SENSE YOUR INTENT,
YOUR WILL MUST ECHO WITHIN THE FLUTE,
AND THEN ISSUE FORTH FROM THE HOLES AS THE SOUND OF MUSIC, TO BE ABLE TO BE HEARD BY THE PRIMORDIAL ENERGIES BETWEEN HEAVEN AND EARTH.



MEANWHILE
SHIBO,
[NOTE. REFERRING TO ONE'S TEACHER'S SENIOR.]
I HAVE INVESTIGATED THE MATTER YOU REQUESTED.
OH?
NING QUE ESCORTED THE FOURTH PRINCESS TO CHANG'AN,
LÜ QINGCHEN AND THE DEAN OF THE FACULTY OF ARCANE ARTS AT THE ACADEMY HAVE BOTH CHECKED


[NOTE. AGAIN REFERRING TO 'TONG', HERE REITERATING HOW HIS FLOW OF QI IS SEALED OFF.]
HIS SNOW MOUNTAIN AND QI OCEAN IS BLOCKED IN ALL SPOTS.
HOW ELSE CAN YOU TWIST YOUR WAY AROUND THIS?
THE NATURAL STATE OF HIS BODY MEANS HE CANNOT BE A PRACTITIONER.
"PUT DOWN"
WHAT A PITY.
.....

AM I BUT A FLUTE THAT CANNOT BE PLAYED?
<<WU ZHANYAN DISCUSSES THE HAORAN SWORD>>
THE HAORAN SWORD!

# Hatigarm Scans

# RECRUITING!!

## HELLO READER'S!

We have some great news for you,
Hatigarm Scans is now recruiting members, as we have picked up lots of new series and are looking for people who are willing to help us with them. No experience is required, we'll teach you everything except the language itself; we only require your commitment.

So, the positions that we are recruiting for are:- Typesetters, Cleaners
Translators:- Korean & Japanese

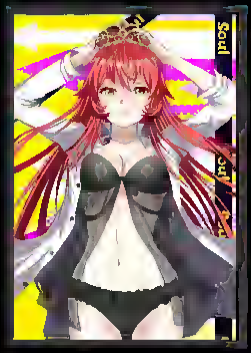
## Discord Server link:- discord.gg/ucGa3mM

## Some of the main projects we require help for!!

Life and oeath

Dragons Rioting

I'm a loser




Jiang Ye

Epoch of the oragon

Marchen

Hardcore leveling

violent path